



The Box



32 2 5

Chapter 1 by Eric W

(Story to be told in black and white.) Yesterday, the doorbell rang like... well a doorbell ringing. I strolled over to the door and found... (gasp!) a UPS guy with a box. (Duh duh daaaahhh! {the music part}) He gave the box to me and said "Hi." "How very mysterious," I thought.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



This is the story of how I met Danula.

While I was annoyed at the time that I couldn't find my letter opener to rip through the tape, I would later be relieved. I relied on my fingernails, which took their sweet time scratching their way through the material. In the time that it took for them to finally pry the box open, I had noticed two things - one, that there was no return address, and two, that I was extraordinarily weak.

When the box finally opened, it did so with a bang. Now attempting to open it with both of my hands, working against the force of the tape, I only succeeded in skyrocketing the contents of the box toward the ceiling when I accidentally let go.

Packaging peanuts and something hard rained on my face. Wiping away the soft styrofoam packets revealed my prize - a tiny, black cat. It looked so much like a cat's. We stared at each other for some time.

"So, when do I get lunch?" it finally said. I screamed.

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Chapter 3 by Soumil Pandita



"Uh, soon." I gasped. I didn't really knew what it was.

So, I got up to bring some fruit from the fruit basket. My curiosity had been killing me. What could it be? From where did it come from?

Back on the couch, I Gave the fruit to the little creature, who now I preferred to call Danula, the name of my deceased friend, whom I loved the most.

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